

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

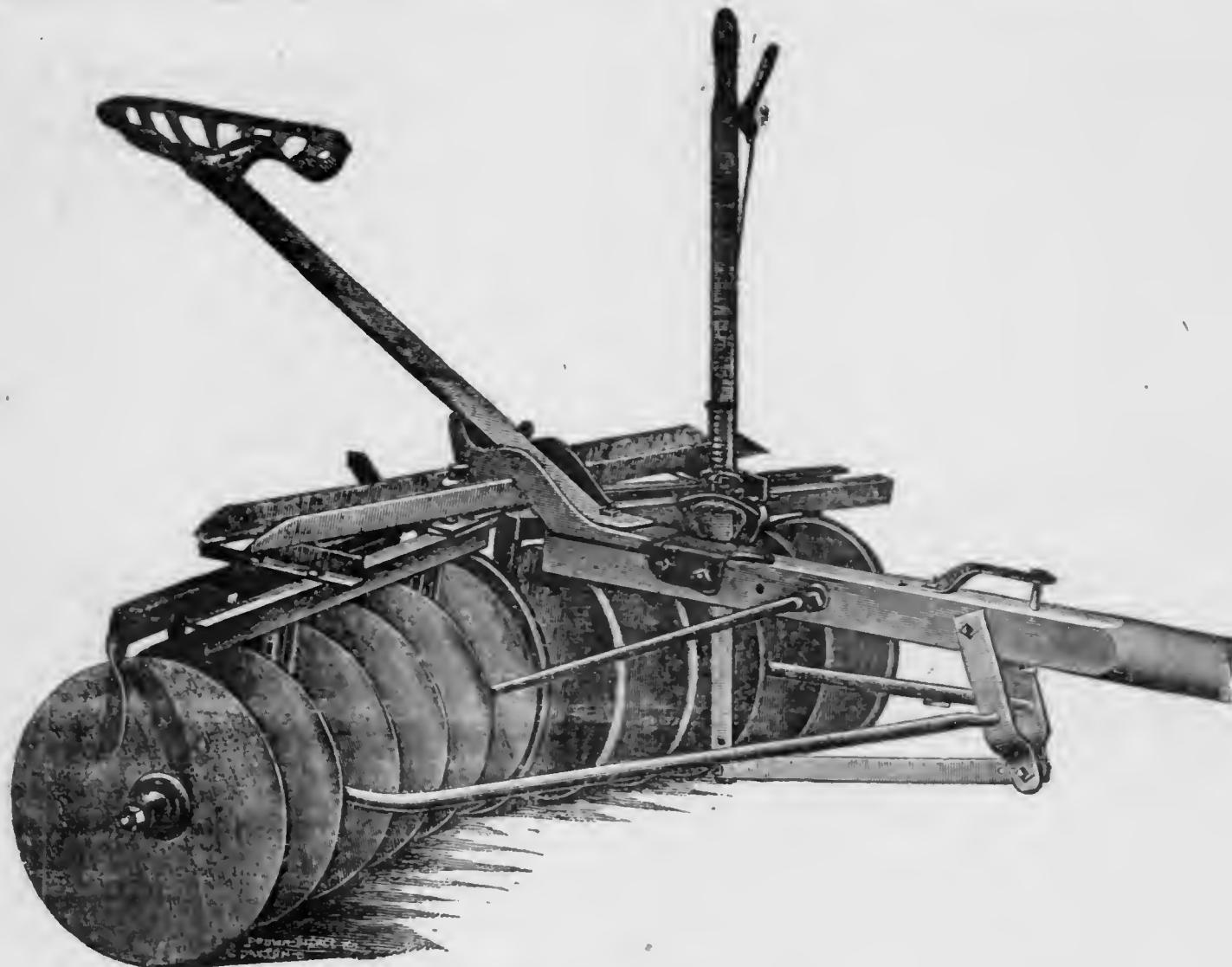
Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1899.

NO. 27.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
STODDARD DISC HARROWS,
HAMILTON'S DISC HARROWS.



Are Standard tools of the highest grade.

They always do the work and do it right.

Be Sure You Get The Best.

Black Hawk Corn Planter
Is The Sure Thing.

Always drops the same number of grains, no thinning corn after the
Black Hawk, the great labor-saver.

BIRDSELL WAGONS

OLD HICKORY WAGONS, OLDS WAGONS.
Combine Strength, Durability and Lasting Qualities.

Sold only by

R. J. NEELY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

**Field Seed and
Farming Implements,**

Has located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court
House Square and has on hand a large display of



STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

THE BEST DISC HARROWS ALSO DEERING HARVESTING
MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM-
MENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL
LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER,
TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.

J. S. WILSON.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The

BURG.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Mrs. Belle Taylor will have her annual Spring display of fashionable millinery. The ladies are cordially invited to call and see the many stylish creations.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Fever.

Nat Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliott
supported by their usual clever company,
will present "Nathan Hale," at the Lexington
Opera House April 13th.

* * *

The prices for the Mansfield engagement
in "Cyrano de Bergerac," at Lexington,
May 9th, have been placed at three dollars
for the lower floor, two dollars
for the balcony, and one dollar
for the gallery. Manager Scott says
that a special train will be run to Paris,
Cynthiana, Millersburg and Carlisle
after the performance.

* * *

A Georgia preacher has hit upon a
novel way of swelling the collections in
his church, says an exchange. Instead of
staid and dignified elders passing the
contribution box, he has delegated this
function to the most beautiful girls
of his congregation. Instead of nickels
and dimes, the bachelors and callow
youths now drop in quarters and halves.
Great scheme.

THE SCHUBERTS.

The Schubert Symphony Club and
Lady Quartette, which has given several
high class entertainments in this city,
will be the attraction Thursday night
at the opera house, and will doubtless
give a very pleasing program. The
Schuberts come well recommended by the
press of different states. The program
will include vocal renditions by the
Schubert Lady Quartette; selections by
their Mandolin and Guitar Club; music
and mirth by the wonderful little child
violinist and comedian, Master Tommy
Purcell; comic and serious readings by
the entertainer, Mr. Louis McPike, and
contralto and soprano solos. Reserved
seats will be on sale at Brooks' drug
store to-morrow and Thursday.

Insure in my agency non-
union. Prompt-paying reliable
companies—insures against fire
wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

The broken lots of shoes we are offer-
ing at special sale this week are the
best makes on our shelves.

(f) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISIGRIG

JUST RECEIVED

PHYSICIANS'
AND
SURGEONS'

SOAP.

PURITY

GUARANTEED.

Sold By

G. N. PARRIS.

Cows Strayed.

From my home in Paris on night of
19th inst., two cows. One, a yellow
cow with horns sawed off and tag in one
ear; the other, a large, reddish black
cow. Both are good milkers. Information
as to their whereabouts will be
thankfully received.

J. S. SWEENEY.

NEW WALL-PAPER STORE.

LATEST DESIGNS,
BRIGHTEST COLORS,
ATTRACTIVE FIGURES,
LOWEST PRICES.

Having arranged with one of the most
enterprising wall paper manufacturers
in Ohio to furnish us the latest designs
at lowest prices, we are prepared to
duplicate these to citizens of Paris and
Bourbon County.

Can meet the requirements of the
most fastidious. Specialty in hanging.
Our Mr. Snyder has worked for a
number of the largest houses in Cincinnati
in size decorating line.

Come in and examine our stock.

J. C. ANDER & CO.

Main St., bet. 6th and 7th.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

DEALER IN

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and
Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico Coal,
The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

FREE! **FREE!**

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE.

On Saturday, April 9th, we will present to our customers, absolutely free, every article in our SPECIAL FREE WINDOW.

Nobody slighted. If you buy 50 cts. worth of goods you will receive a valuable present anyway, and if you are LUCKY, you may get the entire 'Free Window.' Call and see us. Will explain our plan for these great FREE GIFTS, which we repeat will be absolutely FREE to our customers.

We are still selling Bargains and our New Arrivals just purchased in the East are SO GOOD and SO CHEAP that we are ourselves astonished. Life is too short to spend time in bragging about the quality of our goods. All we have to say is "We will return your money if you are not satisfied with your bargain."

Come and See! Come and See!

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE,

429 Main Street.

SEED POTATOES.

**BURBANK,
EARLY OHIO,
EARLY ROSE.**

Very fine, guaranteed genuine
New York Stock.

I can sell them as low as anybody as I bought
them before the big advance.

J. M. RION,

The Tenth Street Grocer,

"Ring out the old
Ring in the new
Ring out the false
Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the pine forests of Norway

**DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey**

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

I AM 65 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief to gripes and coughs and colds. It relieves weak lungs (strong).—Mrs. H. A. McDonald, Vedonah, Ky.

HE HAS ENOUGH.

Gen. Aguinaldo, it is reported, is anxious for cessation of hostilities.

Our Troops at Malolos Were Sent Out on Reconnoitering Duty—Found Insurgents Only in Small Force in Surrounding Country.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—It is reported here on seeming good authority that Aguinaldo has sent trusted friends to treat with the American commissioners for a cessation of hostilities. The statement is also made that he wants more liberal terms than those laid down in the recent proclamation of the commission, but there is no disposition on the part of the Americans to modify them. They demand that the rebels shall immediately lay down their arms, come into camp and give up the struggle until some sort of a government can be provided for the islands.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—This dispatch from Gen. Otis was received Saturday morning:

MANILA, April 3.—Quiet prevails. Have directed troops at Malolos and on railroad on reconnoitering duty. Find insurgents only in small forces in surrounding country, who retire on the approach of our troops. Few of our troops moving to new positions. Preparing for continued active campaign. Army in excellent spirits.

OTIS.

MANILA, April 3.—Gen. MacArthur took dinner Friday night and slept in the hall of the Filipino congress. The troops are worn out and are resting. It is planned to keep them in camp at Malolos for several days before following up the Filipinos.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade is camped along the railroad track, guarding against a surprise from the rear.

It is reported that 3,000 rebels, under Pilar, are concentrated at Cainta and Taytay.

Gen. King, Saturday morning, sent out a reconnoitering party of two companies of the North Dakota regiment and a brisk engagement followed, during which seven Filipinos were killed. On the American side a lieutenant and two privates were wounded.

The death of Lieut. Gregg, of the 4th infantry, who was killed near the Manila waterworks Friday, has deeply affected the army as he was one of the most popular young officers. His funeral took place Saturday.

MANILA, April 3.—The American troops under Gen. MacArthur are still resting at Malolos, where everything has been quiet Sunday. Hostilities elsewhere, so far as officially reported, have been limited during the last 24 hours to an occasional exchange of shots between the insurgents and the troops forming the lines of Gen. Lawton and Gen. Hall, extending from the water works to La Loma. But this shooting has been just active enough to make the lives of the soldiers a burden and to compel the officers to sleep in trenches, clothed and in readiness to resist possible attacks. Most of the Americans are becoming convinced that the backbone of the insurgent opposition is broken. There are numerous rumors pointing to an early collapse of the insurrection. One of these is that Gen. Pio Del Pilar, the best fighter among the Filipino officers, will desert Aguinaldo and give his support to the Americans.

The Spaniards, reasoning from their experience of the natives, refuse to believe that the rebellion is anywhere near put down. They declare that the Filipinos will not take their defeat at Malolos, with the loss of the city and the removal of their so-called government, seriously to heart. On the contrary, the Spaniards predict that the insurgents will hover near the American lines, bothering them as much as possible, and when attacked in force, dissolve, only to reappear at other points. This sort of tactics, the Spaniards say, will be followed until the wet season compels the Americans to be housed in barracks, and then the Filipinos will return and reoccupy such towns as the United States troops do not garrison. With the next dry season a repetition of the present operations will begin. Time alone will show how much there is in this theory; but as against it, it must be borne in mind that the Spaniards in all their domination of the Philippines never gave the inhabitants a demonstration of power comparable in effectiveness to that given them by the United States.

Struck a Hurricane.

QUEENSTOWN, April 3.—The Cunard liner Campania, which was a day overdue from New York, has arrived here. Her officers report having encountered a hurricane which caused the vessel to slacken speed. They also report passing considerable wreckage painted white.

Aged Minister Dead.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 3.—Rev. James Needham is dead at his home near Pilot Mountain. He would have been 100 years of age on May 2 next. He was a Methodist minister and his last sermon was preached in Winston last November.

A Camp for Returning Soldiers.

SOUTHPORT, N. C., April 3.—Army officers have decided to establish here a camp for soldiers returning from Cuba while their baggage is undergoing fumigation.

ENGLISH STEAMER SINKS.

She Crashed on the Casquet Rocks in a Fog—Nearly One Hundred Lives Were Lost.

LONDON, April 1.—The steamer Stella, with tourists for the islands of Jersey and Guernsey, struck on the Casquets, a few miles off the French coast, and sank in eight minutes Thursday afternoon.

There were 176 passengers on board, only 102 of whom are reported saved. Capt. Reeks went down with the ship.

There is intense excitement here. The Stella was crowded with Easter holiday excursionists from London and Southampton. A thick fog prevailed and the Stella got out of her course.

When the vessel struck the Casquets the people aboard became greatly excited. The officers of the ship, aided by a few cool heads, made their way among the frightened excursionists and checked a threatened panic. The people were crowded into small boats as fast as possible, the women and children taking precedence.

There was not time to distribute life-preservers to all the passengers. Some of these did not wait for the boats, but jumped into the water. Several of them were picked up clinging to pieces of wreckage. The rescued passengers are unanimous in their praise of the conduct of the crew.

According to latest reports from the scene of the sinking of the tourist steamer Stella, on the Casquets, the steamer Lynx saved 41 persons and the Vera 61. It is estimated that 75 of the passengers and crew are still missing.

The Stella struck the Casquet rocks late Thursday afternoon. Her boilers exploded as she went down. The steamer Lynx has landed her quota of rescued passengers at Southampton. The Stella was a steel vessel of 1058 tons. She was built in 1890 and belonged to the London and Southampton Railroad company. She plied regularly between Southampton and the islands of Guernsey and Jersey.

There is a great crowd about the office of the London & Southampton Railroad Co., clamoring for news from friends and relatives who were on board the steamer Stella, which was wrecked on the Casquet rocks Thursday. The Stella was steaming at the rate of 20 knots when she struck, six of the ship's boats were lowered at once. One of these capsized and has not been heard from. Four of the boats, full of women and children, got away safely.

Capt. Reeks gave orders from the bridge, which he refused to leave. The crew and the men remaining on board crowded to the rail as boat loads of women and children took to the water, and, as they disappeared in the fog, followed them with a ringing cheer. The Stella keeled heavily and the sea ran up along the decks. The captain shouted:

"Let every man save himself!" and the men seized onto whatever they could to sustain them and then jumped into the sea. When the last order was given the captain raised his two hands to the sky and stood in that position till the steamer went under. He disappeared, drawn down by the suction.

SOUTHAMPTON, April 1.—It is now estimated that nearly 120 persons were drowned by the sinking of the Stella.

SOUTHAMPTON, April 1.—The steamer Honfleur returned Friday night after having made the circle of the Casquet rocks. She picked up two boats containing women's clothing, money, jewelry and an opera glass case. The last had evidently been used in bailing. Many pathetic incidents are reported.

In several cases men lifted their wives and children into the boats and then perished themselves in their presence. One wife, who was thus beheaded, lost her reason.

A large number of the survivors arrived here without any clothing, clad only in blankets.

FOR ANOTHER MAN'S CRIME.

Edward Wise Willing to Suffer Imprisonment for the Sake of a Companion, But Will Not Suffer Death.

NEW YORK, April 1.—Edward Wise, who is awaiting sentence of death for the murder of Charles E. Beasley, in this city last November, has almost at the last moment, declared that another man committed the murder. The police are looking for this man. They refuse to divulge his name. Wise was to be sentenced Friday afternoon. Wise declared that he was willing to suffer imprisonment for the sake of a companion, but now that death confronts him he will shield him no longer. He made a long statement to the district attorney. The police apparently place some reliance on Wise's story. He is 27 years old and comes of excellent parentage in Boston. He is well educated and an athlete.

NATIONAL CONGRESS OF MOTHERS.

NEW YORK, April 1.—It is announced that the National Congress of Mothers will probably hold its next convention at Des Moines Ia., instead of Chicago, owing to the pressing invitations received from Iowa, including one from Gov. Shaw.

COLLINS SHIPPED TO MANILA.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 1.—The transport Charles Nelson has sailed for Manila with 900 tons of supplies, a company of the 18th infantry and 1,500 sailors.

SAMOAN ISLANDS

Their People, Productions, Commercial and Strategic Importance.

Have a Population of 36,000 People, of Whom 200 Are British Subjects, 125 Germans, 25 Americans, and 50 Other Nationalities.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The people, productions, commercial and strategic importance of the Samoan islands are discussed in the publication just issued by the treasury bureau of statistics. The islands lie in an almost direct line between San Francisco and Australia, and slightly south of the direct steamship line connecting the Philippines with the proposed Panama or Nicaraguan inter-oceanic canals. Their special importance, therefore, it is stated, lies more in their position as coaling and repair stations on these great highways of commerce rather than in their direct commercial value, their population being small and their imports and exports of comparatively little importance.

The group consists of ten inhabited and two uninhabited islands with an area of 1,700 square miles and an aggregate population, according to latest estimates, of 36,000 people, of which something over 200 are British subjects, 125 Germans, 25 Americans, 25 French and 50 of other nationalities, while the remainder are natives of the Polynesian race. The bulk of the population is located in the three islands of Upolu, Savaii and Tutuila; the number in Upolu being 16,000, in Savaii 12,500 and in Tutuila, which contains the harbor of Pago Pago, ceded to the United States in 1873 for a naval and coaling station, 3,700. The islands are of volcanic origin but fertile, producing coconuts, cotton, sugar and coffee.

The most important however being cocoanuts, from which the "copra" of commerce is obtained by drying the kernel of the coconut. The exportation of copra from the islands in 1896 amounted to 12,565,900 pounds, valued at \$231,372. A considerable proportion of this was exported to the United States and a larger proportion to Germany, whose citizens control its commerce through a trading company which has long been established there. In 1896 the imports were \$304,159, of which \$47,552 came from the United States, \$49,802 from Germany, \$177,857 from the Australasian colonies, \$7,044 from Great Britain and \$21,904 from other countries. The exports in 1896 were \$263,047 of which \$231,372 was copra.

TRAGIC MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A French Canadian Killed His Indian Sweetheart and Then Drove the Knife Into His Own Heart.

CHICAGO, April 3.—A romantic and tragic story comes from Point Pelee, Ont. James LaBlanche, a young French Canadian, killed his sweetheart, an Indian girl named Olga Postamie.

The Frenchman lived on the mainland and had not seen the girl during the winter. When he went to her home he learned that she had given her love to another, an American. He begged the young woman to take a walk with him.

When they arrived at "Lovers' Rock," a spot made famous because an Indian chief had there murdered a French girl who refused to marry him, LaBlanche is said to have stabbed Miss Postamie.

He threw the body into the lake and then drove the knife, with which he had killed the girl he loved, into his own heart, falling dead into the water after her.

FAMOUS EASTER SNOWSTORM.

PIERRE, S. D., April 3.—A furious Easter snowstorm has been raging here all day, about six inches having already fallen with more in sight. It is drifting badly and the thermometer is falling.

SUICIDE ON HEARING OF HER LOVER'S DEATH.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The Times-Herald's Wichita, Kan., special says that Miss Mary Wilson, a prominent young society woman of Augusta, committed suicide upon learning that Alva Dix, her lover, had been killed on the battlefield of Malolos.

Abolishing Military Post Offices.

HAVANA, April 3.—Postmaster Thompson has been installed in his official duties and the military branch of the postal service has been abolished in Havana. It will soon be abolished at other points.

A Fatal Quarrel.

CHICAGO, April 3.—During a quarrel Sunday over the approaching municipal election, Paul Lund shot and fatally wounded Arthur Lawson, an expressman. Lund claims the shooting was done in self-defense.

CUBA'S CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

A Yield the First Quarter of \$3,500,000—Silver is Appreciating—American Bills Are Often to Be Met.

HAVANA, April 3.—The island government, as administered by the United States military authorities, has yielded for the first quarter \$3,500,000 as customs receipts. Of this amount \$2,100,000 has been spent, the city of Havana getting \$1,100,000 and the city of Santiago \$230,000. Each provincial governor received all he asked.

Spanish gold, and especially silver, are going abroad, so that Cuba's treasury keeps out of circulation from 10 to 15 per cent. of the currency in the island. Silver is appreciating. Worth 55 cents during the blockade, it has now risen to 93 on the basis of the local value of the centen, \$5.50. Change is scarce and there is little American fractional currency circulated. American bills, however, are often to be met, and prices are going on the American gold basis.

Agricultural conditions throughout the country are improving. The tobacco crop is good, and Guines, the market garden of Havana, will put on the market in a few days 80,000 barrels of Irish potatoes at \$3 a barrel and 30,000 pounds of onions at three cents a pound. A large proportion of both will be supplied to the American troops through the commissary department.

DROPPED DEAD ON A TRAIN.

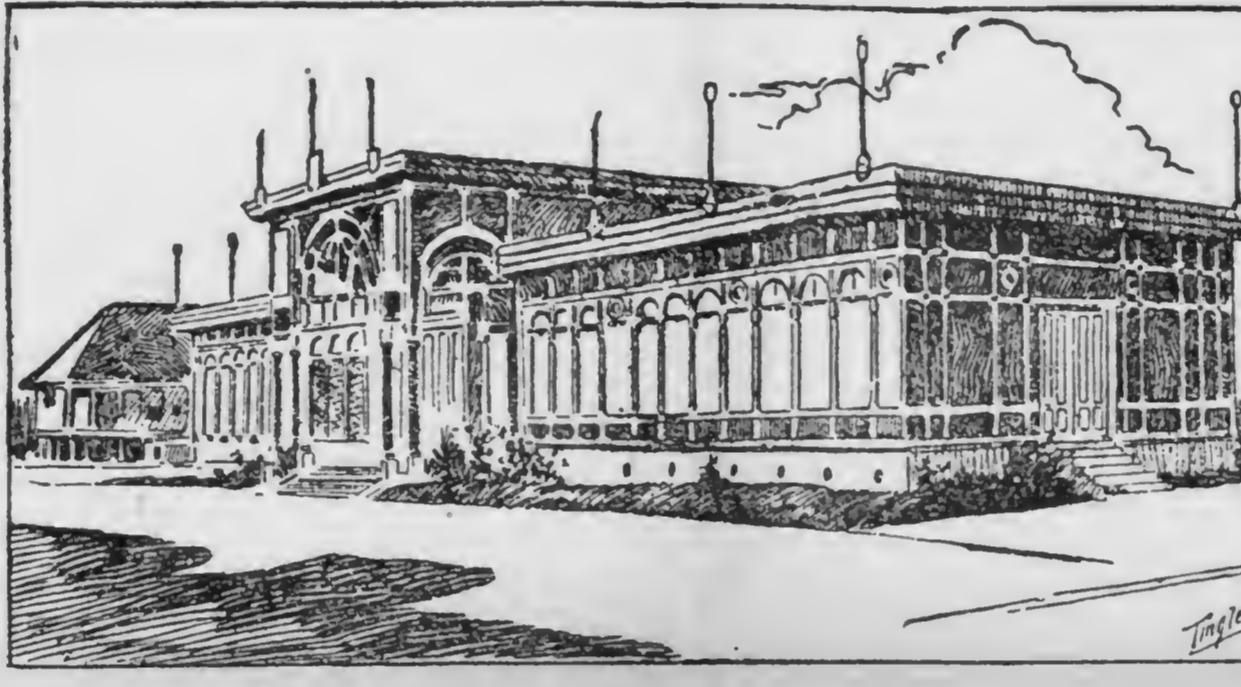
Sudden Death of Mrs. W. D. Owen, Wife of the Secretary of State of Indiana—Paralysis the Cause.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—While en route from Texarkana, Ark., Saturday, Mrs. W. D. Owen, wife of the secretary of state of Indiana, dropped dead in the aisle of the car. Her last words, as she fell, were "I believe it is paralysis."

The funeral party, that had been changed with fearful suddenness from a gay pleasure party, arrived in St. Louis Sunday over the Iron Mountain road.

The party was composed of W. D.

INSURGENT CAPITOL AT MALOLOS.



Owen, secretary of state of Indiana; A. C. Daly, state auditor of Indiana, and his wife; Miss Grace Nebeker, daughter of ex-United States Treasurer Nebeker; Lonis Newberger, a lawyer of Indianapolis, and Judge U. Z. Wiley, of the Indiana appellate court. They are returning from a visit to the plantations of the Mexican Rubber and Coffee Co. at Ueberra, on the isthmus of Tchautepetec.

The body of Mrs. Owen was placed in a birth, and at Little Rock, the next station, a physician boarded the train. He worked with her for three hours, but to no avail.

The curtains of the berth were drawn and the body brought to St. Louis and prepared for shipment.

The body was removed to the Toonjafity, six miles south of Jamboli.

According to a dispatch from Sofia capital of Bulgaria, the Turks attacked a weak Bulgarian outpost, but the Bulgarians, aided by armed inhabitants repulsed their assailants after a four hours' fight.

Both sides suffered losses of killed and wounded.

The Turks, the dispatch says, were seeking to secure a position hitherto held by the Bulgarians.

Bodies Coming Ashore.

LONDON, April 3.—A dispatch from Guernsey says that bodies of victims of the Stella wreck are beginning to come ashore there. An inquiry into the disaster will be instituted shortly. It is expected that Capt. Reeks, who perished with his ship, will be condemned for running at full speed in a fog.

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THE FORCE OF HABIT.

John's Manner of Returning from His Natural Ramble Did the Trick.

"If we could rouse her from this apathy," said the doctor, turning from the patient with a worried look, "there might be some hope. If she could be made to speak we might make her realize her condition and get her to make an effort to save herself."

He turned to the husband, who knelt by the bed, his haggard face buried in the white spread.

"You understand her so well," said the physician, almost irritably. "Can't you say something or do something that will arouse her from this stupor? Isn't there anything you could do that would awaken her?"

A look of hope lighted the husband's pale face. He rose without a word and left the house.

It was midnight. The watcher by the bedside heard the rain pelting against the window panes and the wind whistling around the corners of the old home. A step sounded on the gravel walk outside. In another second there was the click of a latch-key fumbling uncertainly in the keyhole of the front door. The restless turning of the sick woman's head upon the pillow stopped suddenly. She seemed to listen.

The door opened and unsteady steps came along the hall. The husband entered the dimly lighted room and felt his way among the chairs. His wife's eyes were open now. Her lips twitched once or twice, then parted.

"John



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CHAPTER I.

OF MY RECOMING A SEAFARING MAN.

I was born in the days of the Lord Protector, so that I was a little past my majority when the things that I have in mind to relate took place. My father was a sea captain, out of Portsmouth for the Mediterranean, and was killed by the Barbary pirates and his ship taken a little time before I came of age. My mother grieved sorely for him, and only survived his loss a few months, and my two young brothers being then put out with a reputable haberdasher, and the little that remained of our fortune turned over to him for their benefit, I found myself of a sudden alone in the world, and brought, for the first time, to depend upon myself for a living. I had made a few voyages with my father, and had come to be something of a seaman, though I knew scarce anything of navigation, and this knowledge, with what I gained from an ordinary round of schooling, stood for all I was now to reckon on to make my way in the world. While I was refloating on my condition, and casting about to see what I should do—for I did not relish the idea of using the sea, though that was now often in my mind—I chanced to fall in with a certain shipmaster, Daniel Honthwick by name, to whom, after a short acquaintance, I disclosed my case, and asked his advice. We were seated in the taproom of one of the little dock inns at the time, with a pot of old October before us and no one just by. The captain took a pull at his mug, which made his hairy throat give a great throb, and after a little deliberation answered:

"I should be blithe to help you, Master Ardick, could I but get my bearings to see how. You know I am an old salt-water, with little run of things ashore, I might come at something by broad reckoning, but no better."

"Give me that," said I, eagerly. "Anything is better than beating about all ways in the wind."

"Then how say you?" he began. "To taking up with the sea? I will not deny that it is a hard life, and I mistrust you do not incline to it, yet I think there be worse callings. Moreover, your father followed it, and I conceive you must have been born with some natural fitness for it. These things do not out of the blood in one generation. Have you, then, so much salt water in your veins as will overbear the objections?"

I hung in the wind a little, for this was the very thing I would not have, yet I was slow to refuse. At last I answered:

"I have indeed salt water in my veins, which is to say I like the sea, yet I have a scruple concerning a sailor's life, and thus far have not learned sufficient to overcome it."

He regarded me with attention while I was speaking, and when I had made an end smiled and was silent for a moment.

"It is as I guessed," he then went on to answer. "Well, and I am willing to concede you three parts right. Yet how if there offered some opportunity for advancement—I mean without waiting half a lifetime?"

"Why, in that case," I answered, not quite sure what he would be at, "the matter would stand in another light."

"Look you," he said, sounding upon me then and speaking in a brisker tone than he had before, "I have a mind to make you a proposition. I am in want of a second mate. So we can agree upon terms, what say you to the place? It is a little better beginning than a bare berth before the mast, with the chance of betterment."

I could see the thing closing in upon me, as it were, yet hardly knew how to evade it, and, on the whole, began to care less to do so. "Well, captain," I finally answered, "I cannot see why I should decline such a kindly and timely offer. Agree, providing that I am able to fulfill all your requirements, which I somewhat doubt, seeing that my experience has been but brief."

He called for the score, which he insisted upon paying, and we left the inn. There was a good deal of confusion along the docks, for several of the king's ships were fitting for sea, and the running about and pulling and hauling, all without much method or precision, were surprising and perplexing, but at last we reached the jetty where the captain's boat was lying. On the way it suddenly occurred to me that I had neglected to ask pretty important question, which was the port that the Industry—the captain's ship—was bound for. I asked it now, and learned that it was Havana, in the West Indies. This suited me very well, as I had never been in those parts, and had a young fellow's fondness for novelty. We boarded the gig, which a middle-aged sailor was keeping, and were soon clear of the tangle of shipping about the docks, and standing into the roadstead. I suspected that one of the three large vessels that were at anchor some little distance out might be the Industry, and accordingly asked the captain.

"Aye, quite right," he answered, pointing to the easternmost of the ships. "There she is."

There was a dazzle on the water in that direction, and I could not get so perfect a view of her as I desired, but nevertheless I was able to judge her

of an iron hook. He caught this over the rungs of the ladder, alternating with his right hand, and without any difficulty mounted the unsteady side and swung himself lightly over the bulwark. This lively breeze was a fair one for our sails, and we must all needs look alive, and walk upon the anchor and get the Industry under canvas.

The captain mounted the poop, a man was sent to the tiller, and the mate stationed himself just abaft the forecastle to pass the word along.

"Heave her short!" shouted the captain. "Heave her short!" repeated the mate, and the pawls of the windlass began to rattle.

"Loosen sail!" followed, and the men sprang into the rigging. Everything was cleared to let go, and all hands, except a man on each yard to stay the bunt, scampered back to the deck.

"All ready aloft?" hailed the mate. "All ready!" answered the fellows on the yards.

"Let go!" and the ship flashed out white, and stood clothed in the waves of loose canvas. Then the chief topsails were set, the yards trimmed, and the anchor finally brought to a head. She steadied quickly to her work, and as she climbed away the light canvas was rapidly put out.

Mysmoke over, I strolled for a bit into the forecastle, and then went again on deck, where I found the wind rather gathering strength and quite a stiff sea running. We reefed the topsails, and by that time supper was called. The rest of the evening passed without incident. I turned in early, as my watch was to be called at eight bells, and when the time came, crawled out mighty sleepy, but full of zeal, and so kept my four hours. At daylight all hands had to be called, as there was a heavy wind, which was verging on half a gale, and we whipped down the mainsail and the great lateen, and before we were done had to be satisfied with a reefed main topsail, a bit of foresail, and a reefed sprit-topsail.

"Marry, but this is something boisterous for the narrow seas," said a high-pitched voice behind me, as I stood holding on by the lashings of the big gun and watching the turmoil. I turned and saw the little supercargo, who had just come out of the cabin. He was balancing himself fearlessly on his straddled legs, a long coat whipping about him, and his hand clapped upon his hat to keep both that and his great curly wig from blowing away.

"Aye, sir," I said, "this is rough weather for the channel."

"I saw worse once!" he shouted, with a kind of chuckle, and then immediately



I saw I was beforehand with my companions.

By sucking in his lips, which I found was a way he had.

"And how was that?" I asked, willing to forget the weather for a moment if I could.

"Why, it was a matter of above 20 years ago," he replied. "Things so fell out with me on that occasion that I put to sea on a day even worse than this in only a small fishing sloop."

"It was beyond account rash," I commented. "It must have been a strait, indeed, to bring you to it."

"It was to save my neck," he answered, speaking this time close to my ear, that he might talk with less strain.

"You see, it was in the days of old Noll, and I had ventured into my native Sussex—I had forgotten to say that the old tyrant had set a price on my head—and was forced to get speedily out. Luckily, a fellow-royalist was at hand and lent me a horse, and on that I reached the seaside and thence boarded this fisherman, upon which I put out, as I said."

"But the master of her," I queried, a little puzzled by that point in the story, "how did you prevail on him to take such a risk?"

"How? Why, to be sure, with a pistol at the head. He would listen no otherwise."

"And the crew? Had you no trouble with them?"

"Nay, not a whit. I did but point another pistol at them—I had two hands in those days—and they became most tractable."

"You deserved to escape!" I cried, admiringly. "But what then? Did you come to close straits before you made the other side?"

"Yes," he answered, shaking his head, "and at last we had to cut away the mast. It is too long to dwell upon, but the wind-up was we finally made France. It was hard by Calais, and we had started from Eastbourne. There was much tedious pumping to do, and right slow progress under such sail as we could put upon a jury-mast."

"Is not that a sail out yonder?" He broke off, and pointed to a white speck on the northwestern seaboard, which

hung with such steadiness that I soon decided that it was, indeed, a sail. It was nothing surprising or unexpected, of course, here in the channel, and I gave no more heed to it at the time. Mr. Tym shortly retired again to the cabin, and the hard weltering of the ship through the heavy seas went on. The forenoon wore away, and it was about seven bells when, happening to think of the sail I had seen, I went to the rail to look for it. It was now about on the lee bow, and much nearer, and soon I could make out a large ship close hauled on the starboard tack. I continued to watch her, and presently I saw that she had altered her course and was now steaming directly toward us. I happened to glance toward the poop where the captain and mate were standing, and saw that the skipper was pulling out and pointing his glass. He took a long observation, and then, to my surprise, shook his head energetically and passed the glass to the mate. Sellinger looked in turn, and almost at once lowered the instrument and began bawling something in the captain's ear. Honthwick answered by a nod, and turned sharply and ran a little way aft. He gave a command—I could not tell what—to the man at the helm, and rapidly returned and descended the poop ladder. The mate followed, stopping at the bottom to hang the glass in some beackets, and came to the confines of the quarter-deck. Honthwick, on the other hand, turned short at the companion, which he opened, and from a strap just inside took out his trumpet. He made no stop, but scurried out to the ladder again, and went up with long, eager strides, the pace faster than I had ever observed him use before. He was not yet at the top when the mate roared to me, using his hand to guide the sound:

"Call all hands!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WRECK OF A ROMANCE.

The Fair Cassimere Could Not Be Happy with One Who Mispronounced "Derby."

"No, Henry, it is useless to plead. I mistook the strength of my feeling for you."

"And this is the end?"

"It is."

The agitated young man strode up and down the parlor.

"If anybody had told me a week ago," he began bitterly, "that my dream of happiness—"

"Henry," she interrupted, "what happiness could you expect in marrying a woman who does not love you?"

"How can a woman's heart change so quickly?" he groaned. "Cassimere, is this the result of treachery, of envy? Has anybody—"

"Nobody has traduced you, Henry. There has been no interference by any third party. Believe me when I say that no shaft of slander could harm you in my esteem. My admiration for your character, my sincere friendship—"

"Prate not to me of friendship, Cassimere McGinnis!" he broke in, fiercely. "You who only a few days ago told me—"

"I know I did. But I repeat that I did not know the real depth of the feeling which—"

"You who no longer ago than last Saturday when we were on the way to the races—"

"Ah, Henry, you unwittingly recall the hour when the scales fell from my eyes — when I found that I no longer—"

"What do you mean?"

"Henry," said the young woman with infinite sadness, "I never could be happy with a man who pronounces it 'Durby!'" —Chicago Tribune.

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

One Can Never Be Pleasant to Look Upon Unless in Good Health Means to That End.

The most helpful and agreeable bath is that of tepid water. Few people can stand absolutely cold baths, and no matter how strong one may be such a bath should not be indulged in unless a thorough rubbing be taken afterward. To speak plainly, it must be remembered that while a cold bath may be more or less invigorating it is not cleansing. I can easily understand the desire of every woman to have a clear beautiful skin, but I confess to being provoked when I think of the amount of money spent on lotions, creams and powders to be applied externally, and which have nothing like as good an effect upon the skin as a tepid bath with good soap taken at least once a week. The condition of the skin depends almost entirely upon the care given to the general health. The girl who is up late at night, gives no care to her diet, indulges in various stimulants, bathes but seldom, and exercises less, is certain to have either a dull, mucky-looking skin or one covered with disagreeable-looking black and red spots. One should avoid many sweets and much pastry, and not allow herself to become a slave either to tea or coffee any more than she would to some vicious drug or strong stimulant.

She should also remember that unless she is in good condition internally, she will be anything but a pleasant object to look upon externally. —Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Well Drilled.

Drill Sergeant—Now, then, Dyle, what is the i-t-r-s-t movement in "bot face?"

Reenlist—When the command is given yeze advance the face three inches to the rear.

"Right ye are. If all the min was the loikes of ye, we'd soon have the best drilled company on the grounds." —Bozeman (Mont.) Chronicle.

Proverb with an Addition.

Watts—One-half the world does not know how the other half lives.

Potts—Nor why.—Indianapolis Journal.

STEPHON 20404,

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16 hands high, and weighs 1760 pounds. This is the only purebred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkan, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE :

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.] Gray; foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 712 (2463); dam ABYDOS 960 (869) by ROMULUS 773 (785); 2d dam ELISE by DUKE-DE-CHARTRES 162 (721). STRADAT 712 (2463) by PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) out of BICHE (12004) by a son of COCO 11 (714).

PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by COMET 104 (719) out of SOPHIE by FAVORI I (711), he by VIEUX-CHASLIN (713) out of L'ANIE by VIEUX-PIERRE (594), he by COCO (712). COMET 104 (719) by FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) out of SUZANNE by CAUMBRONNE. FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) by ILDERIM (5302) out of a daughter of VIEUX-PIERRE (894), etc.

ILDERIM (5302) by VALENTIN (5301) out of CHATON by VIEUX-PIERRE (894), etc. VALENTIN (5301) by VIEUX-CHASLIN (713), he by COCO (712) out of POULE by SANDI. COCO (712) by MIGNON (715) out of PAULINE by VIEUX-COCO. MIGNON (715) by JEAN-LE-BLANC (739). COCO II (714) by VIEUX-CHASLIN (713), etc., out of LA GRISE by VIEUX-PIERRE (883). ROMULUS 773 (785) by the government approved stallion ROMULUS, son of MOREUIL, out of FLEUR D'EPINE by the government approved stallion CHERI, he by CORBON.

STEPHON will make the season of 1899 at our place 4½ miles West of Paris, on the Elvina pike, at the low price of

\$15 TO INSURE A MARC IN FOAL.

J. W. & E. H. FERGUSON,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

I am now receiving a full line of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SUR-
RIES AND PHAETONS,



Road Wagons of High Grade Work,

And a full line of cheaper grades. I am also doing painting. I have a good painter and will see that you get a good job of painting.

JAMES H. HAGGARD,

Cor. High and Fourth Sts., - - - Paris, Ky.



QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE

N. C. FISHER,

Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 doors West of BOURBON NEWS.

Phone 58.

Will Kenney, M. D.,

Phys

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Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

*Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER,*

*Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce JOHN T. HINTON as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce ALLEN M. KISER as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon county, in the interest of Mrs. Rachel Ashbrook, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

THE Democratic County Committee met yesterday morning and issued a call for a mass meeting on May 6th to nominate candidates for Representative and Jailer. If no other candidates are announced by April 25th the present candidates will be declared the nominees.

Hon. John C. Wood, of Mt. Sterling, and Hon. Jas. Huff, of Lynthiana, rival candidates for the Republican nomination for Railroad Commissioner, were in the city yesterday mingling with the court day crowd.

The wireless telegraph is a success in Europe, but the wireless and Hammon politics are dim possibilities in America.

Sockless Jerry Simpson will start a newspaper this week in Kansas. Jerry will be shoeless and pantsless if he don't watch out!

THE Louisville base ball club seems to have been hit in a tender spot by a foul tip.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Meningitis caused eight deaths in Louisville last week.

Gov. Bradley arrived home yesterday from Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Bob Brown was hung yesterday at Glasgow, for the murder of his father-in-law.

An eight-year-old Stanford boy has not yet cut his first teeth, but he gets there just the same at meal time.

Rev. Sam Jones, the noted evangelist, will fill the pulpit of his old friend, Rev. Doran, at Curry Church, in Harrison county, May 28th.

Major Gross, who conducted a restaurant in the Kentucky building at the World's Fair, will run a restaurant at the Paris Exposition next year.

A LaRue county man has a toe nail which Abraham Lincoln stubbed off one day while playing leap-frog in that county. He wouldn't take \$100 for it.

The Detroit Council has appointed a commission headed by Gov. Pingree "to negotiate, purchase and operate all the street railways of Detroit under municipal ownership."

The Insurance Cases.

The trial of the insurance cases which began last Monday was decided Saturday afternoon by the jury failing to make a verdict. The trial of the cases was watched with interest by parties in all parts of the State, Paris being the first place where the insurance companies made a determined fight. The Aetna Insurance Co., was represented by Col. W. C. Breckinridge and McMillan & Talbot, the Continental by Mann & Ashbrook, and the Milwaukee by Rogers & Moore. About fifty cases were examined during the trial, and speeches were made by Col. Breckinridge, Mr. W. H. McMillan and Mr. T. E. Ashbrook for the companies, and by Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin for the prosecution. The case was given to the jury Saturday morning, and after deliberating for many hours, the jury reported that it was unable to agree on a verdict.

The result of the trial is considered a victory for the insurance companies, and is endorsed by a majority of the business men, who testified that the rates charged by the insurance companies were not unjust or exorbitant.

The cases against about ten of the companies, including the Milwaukee, were dismissed as the evidence was insufficient to convict.

The Lexington Herald, in an editorial review of the trial, says:

"There were fifty-four companies indicted; against ten there was such failure of proof that the court dismissed the indictments as to them and submitted to the jury the case of the remaining forty-four. The trial began on last Monday morning and closed at ten o'clock on the night of Friday. On yesterday afternoon the jury announced that there was no hope of a verdict and the court discharged it.

The striking feature of this trial was the appearance upon the witness stand of thirty of the leading merchants, business men and insurers of Paris and their unanimous and emphatic testimony that the insurance rates in Paris were entirely satisfactory; and the testimony of other insurance agents who were not members of the local board that no effort had been made to interfere with them or their business.

In this trial leading members of the Kentucky and Tennessee Board of Underwriters explained to the jury the system of insurance adopted by that board and laid before it a complete explanation of the mode in which rates had been established and all agreements formed. It was a most interesting trial; and it has done much to eradicate whatever prejudices did exist in Bourbon county against these companies, and it made that community familiar with this mode of conducting life insurance.

"The result is very gratifying to the companies and even more gratifying to the business men of Bourbon. It is understood that these companies will not withdraw from Paris, but will continue to insure their policies there.

"The appeal of the companies from the judgment rendered in Franklin County will probably be heard this month; and if that judgment is reversed, this crusade will be at an end.

"The action of the business men of Paris furnish a model for all business men wherever such indictments have been returned.

"The action of this jury is also an illustration of the independence and self-reliance of the county of Bourbon: the argument that three other juries had found these defendants guilty had no effect upon this Bourbon jury."

A Mormon convert who failed to turn water into wine became disgusted with the faith and gave away the secrets, which resulted in the Mormon elders being driven out of Lewis county.

Gas W. Richardson has resigned his deputyship in the Appellate Court's office to prosecute his canvas for State Treasurer. He is succeeded as deputy by Samuel D. Hines, of Bowling Green.

Dr. Joe Manry, Jr., of Owingsville, Ky., was drowned while on his way from British Honduras to the United States with a cargo of sugar. Of nine persons on board the vessel seven lost their lives.

Friday at Jeffersonville, Ind., John Davern and "Polky" Moore, charged with robbing Oscar Current and John Houston, of this city, were held over for trial by the Circuit Court. Davern's bond was \$300 and Moore's was \$500.

John C. Davis, a well-to-do farmer, aged sixty years, blew out his brains with a shot-gun in his family room near Harrodsburg Friday. He leaves a wife and a family of children. Insanity, caused by grip, is the supposed cause of the suicide.

Confirmed By Bishop Burton.

The following persons were confirmed at the Easter services Sunday morning at the St. Peter's Episcopal church by Rev. Bishop Burton: Misses Katie Lee Holt, Amanda Yerkes, Margaret Ford, Emma Wright and Miss Renbent, (of Millersburg,) and Harry Kershake, Fred Donaldson, Chas. Wright and Chas. Fithian. The beautiful ceremony was witnessed by a large audience. The sermon was preached by the Bishop, and the choir sang admirably in the rendition of a special program.

Late Court Happenings.

Chas. Derrickson, a Milersburg negro who came up to pay a farewell visit to the prisoners before they were taken to the penitentiary, was fined \$25 and costs and given thirty days at hard labor for carrying a pair of brass knucks into the jail.

Jack Nutter was given sixty days at hard labor for stealing coal.

The cases against Wm. Carl, fornication, and Wesley Campbell, petit larceny, are set for trial this morning.

New Faces For The Pen.

The following prisoners, who were convicted at the recent term of the Bourbon Circuit Court, will be taken to the penitentiary at Frankfort this morning by Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell and Constable Joe Williams:

Chas. Burroughs, perjury, three years.

Henry Gaines, murder, five years.

Sam Daniels, horse stealing, two years.

Green Jackson, receiving a barrel of stolen whiskey, five years.

John Henry Trigg, stealing a barrel of whiskey, ten years.

George Patterson, stealing Mrs. Brutus Clay's jewelry, eighteen months.

All of the prisoners are colored.

Special Easter Music.

EASTER was observed by beautiful voices at the Catholic Church Sunday morning. The choir gave the musical numbers which were announced in THE NEWS in an excellent manner.

The choir at the Second Presbyterian Church sang the "Te Deum" at the morning service, Mrs. Lee Price and Miss Mamie McCutock singing the duet part and C. B. Mitchell the bass solo part. Miss Fannie Johnson presided at the organ.

At the Christian Church Prof. Gutzeit played some fine music and Misses Sallie Joe Hedgea and Flora Hill sang a duet.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS

*Sale and Transfer Of Stock, Crop, &c.
Turf Notes.*

Bayless & Morris have sold a fancy harness, according to E. E. McNeely, Philadelphia.

J. E. Clay's mare Albina de Mer, by Stamboul, foaled a black filly by Jay Bird, last week.

Ed. Grace bought about a hundred barrels of corn last week from T. W. Hardy, of Harrison, at \$1.75 per barrel.

R. E. Hutchcraft bought about ten thousand bushels of wheat in Cincinnati last week at sixty-four and sixty-five cents.

Bacon Bros.' mare Bobbin's Gray foaled a brown colt yesterday by Jay Bird. The colt has been named Jay Ward. It is entered in three large fairs.

Doug Thomas is training three well-bred mares for Congressman Bailey, of Texas. He also received last week a Baron Wilkes mare to train for editor Spottswood, of Harrodsburg.

Jack Wills, of Clark, has sold eighty common ewes, with lambs thrown in, to Bourbon parties for \$5 each. He was forced to sell on account of the deprivations of worthless dogs.

In Cincinnati last week W. T. Overby sold five hhd. of tobacco at \$13.25 to \$10, and three at \$9.25, \$10 and \$10.75. J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold four hhd. at \$13.25 to \$14.75, and S. S. McKee, of the county, sold four at \$3 to \$3.90. B. F. Congleton, of Nicholas, sold eleven at \$14.75 to \$11.

See page three for a good story.

Clover Seed.

Home grown clover seed, also choice timothy seed, for sale by R. B. Hutchcraft.

(Sims 4)

The farmer who keeps bees plants buckwheat handy to the hives. He understands that to put flowers rich in honey where the bees can get them with least effort, means an increase in the quantity and quality of the honey garnished in the hives.

It is on this principle that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery increases the quantity and quality of the nutrition of the body. The ingredients of this medicine are selected to furnish the blood and stomach with the essential materials for body building in a concentrated and assimilable form. They make the conditions under which the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition must work, as easy as possible, and so reduce strain and waste. As the strength of the body is re-established disease is thrown off. It is due to this fact that persons with wet lungs, obstinate cough, bronchitis, ad other diseases, which if neglected add to consumption, find a complete cure by using "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best blood purifier that I ever used," writes Mrs. M. H. Clark, of Menard, Mo., N. Y. It is about three years since she began to take it. Last September I gave 4 cents with what the physician pronounced paltry amount of the money. My hands and skin are better, the doctor said, and she does not feel nor walk nor hardly sit, could not sit on my right side. I commend taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" and keep them for three months, and still continue the 'pellets.' I will be glad to say anything to help those who are suffering.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 100 pages, is given away by the store. Send 25 cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the edition in paper, or 35 stamps for the book and in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierc Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FIRST BABY.

Its Coming is Looked Forward to With Both Joy and Fear and its

Safe Arrival is Hailed With Pride and Delight by All.

The arrival of the first baby in the household is happiest and most important event of married life. The young wife who is to become a mother delights to think of the happiness in store for her when the little one shall nestle upon her breast and latterly she shall hear it lap the sweet and holy name, "mother." But her happy anticipation quickly vanishes when she realizes the terrible pain and suffering through which she must pass while bringing the little one into the world. An indescribable fear of the danger attendant upon the ordeal soon dissipates her joyfulness.

Thousands of women have learned by experience that there is absolutely no necessity for the sufferings which attend child-birth; they know that by the use of "Mother's Friend"—a scientific liniment—for a few weeks before the trying hour, expectant mothers can prepare themselves for the final hour that the pain and suffering of the dreaded ordeal are entirely obviated and it is safely passed through with comparatively little discomfort.

All women are interested, and especially expectant mothers who for the first time have to undergo this trial, in such a remedy; for they know the pain and suffering, to say nothing of the danger, which is in store for them. "Mother's Friend" is women's greatest blessing, for it takes her safely through the severest ordeal of her life. Every woman should be glad to read the little book "Before Baby is Born," which contains information of great value to all. It will be sent free to any one who sends their address to The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcer or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refund.

Housewives will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heel, al. burrs, old sores and collar gall. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kennedy, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar. 6mo.)

NEW YORK, Edam, pine-apple, Nonpareil cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL

SWEET pea seeds in bulk, at F. B. McDermott.

Durkee's Mourning Starch for stiffening colored prints and muslin, especially mourning goods.

(tf) J. B. McDermott.

For choice cut flowers call on G. T. Keeney, agent for Honaker. (2t)

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"To early speed, if you want early speed." Wiggins took record of 2:19 and could beat 2:14 at 2 years old. He started in six races, winning five straight without losing a heat, and was the best colt of his year 1885.

Only one colt was sired by Wiggins as a 2-year-old, and as a year showed very fast and gaining speed. This colt is now being trained by Mr. D. Wilson of Nashville, Ind.

\$20.00 TO INSURE A COLT

Lien retained on colt until season is paid. Grass at 10 cts per

accidents and escapes at owner's risk. For further particulars address

JAMES E. CLAY,
Marchmont Stock Farm,
Paris, Ky.

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Ready-To-Wear Department.

Now ready for inspection—our elegant line of Ready-to-Wear garments, which are unexcelled for style, quality, fit and finish, by any in Central Kentucky.

Ladies' Suits and Separate Skirts.</h

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
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payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.We have a full line of the
strongest insurance companies
and are ready to accommodate all
with insurance against fire, lightning
and wind.

FORMAN & PARRISH.

A good story—see third page.

THE Fiscal Court will meet Thursday.

THE Monday Night Literary Club
met last night with Mr. and Mrs. W. O.
Hinton, on High street.W. R. HURKILL, of Broadway, has
been appointed a member of the Democratic
City Committee.TEN employees of the Paris Distilling
Company struck yesterday on account
of a proposed reduction of their wages.THE Pastime Bowling Alleys will be
taken up to-day and stored during the
Summer. They will be opened again in
the Fall.ROBERT TALBERT, Jr., Clay
Sutherland and Reuben Hutch-
craft were immersed at the
Christian Church Sunday night.THE News is asked to announce that
the W. C. B. M. prayer meeting will be
held this afternoon at the home of Mrs.
Horace Miller on Duncan avenue.EDITOR UREY WOODSON, of the
Owensboro Messenger, and Mr. Goebel's
chief lieutenant, was in the city on business
Friday. He was the guest of W.
L. Davis.

LOST—Between Dr. H. H. Roberts' office and Higgins avenue, a black silk shopping bag containing a pair of nose glasses. The finder will please leave at THE News office and receive suitable reward.

ABOUT twenty pretty young ladies from the female college at North Middleton drove to this city Sunday to attend Easter services. They were accompanied by Miss Allie Hart, a member of the faculty.

A VOLUNTARY petition to bankruptcy has been filed in the office of the United States Circuit Clerk at Frankfort by Samuel S. Bell, of Bourbon county. His liabilities are given at \$946 with no available assets.

YESTERDAY at a meeting in Lexington of the stockholders of the Maysville & Lexington Turnpike Co., Judge Frank Bullock was elected President of the road in place of Col. W. W. Baldwin, who has been president of the road for so many years.

Dr Chas. B. Dickson, who graduated last week from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, arrived home yesterday. He will be associated for several months with Dr. M. H. Dailey, after which he will open an office of his own. Dr. Dickson is one of the brightest young men of Paris and is sure to succeed in his profession.

Bank Stock Sold.

A. T. Forsyth sold ten shares of Agricultural Bank stock at private sale Saturday at \$185 per share.

Yesterday auctioneer Forsyth sold at public sale twenty shares of stock in the Bourbon bank to Sidney P. Clay—five shares at \$140 each, ten at \$141, and five at \$144 each.

Real Estate Sales.

Two cottages on Lilleston avenue, belonging to the Economy Building and Loan Association, were sold by auctioneer A. T. Forsyth, Saturday, to Mike Woods, for \$1,210.

The residence of E. B. January, on Higgins avenue, was bid to \$2,600 and withdrawn.

Will Probated Yesterday.

The will of Capt. Dan Turney was probated yesterday. His estate is divided equally between his four daughters, with the exception of giving two thousand dollars extra to his youngest daughter. Amos Turner and J. Frank Clay are named as executors.

The will of Aquilla Palmer was also probated. His property is left to three of his old colored servants.

New Dancing School.

Miss MAUD STOUT will organize her Spring class in Dancing Friday evening, April 7th, at seven o'clock, at Odd Fellows Hall. Also, Saturday afternoon at the same place at three o'clock. Those desiring to become members of the school will please present themselves at the stated hours and place, or apply to Miss Stout at her home on High street. Private lessons given if desired. (2t)

Intercollegiate Contests.

THE primary intercollegiate debate at the opera house Friday night between Central University and Georgetown College, was attended by a fair audience. The subject of "Expansion," was entertainingly treated by G. W. P. Gibson and J. Q. Partee, of Georgetown College, who took the affirmative, and E. V. Tadlock and J. E. Abbott, of Central University, who took the negative view. Mr. Tadlock is a Bourbon boy, and his sarcastic remarks were much enjoyed. The judges, Prof. W. L. Yerkes, Judge J. Q. Ward and Hon. John S. Smith, of this city, decided in favor of Richwood.

H. Bronner and Nat Lafon, of Centre College, won the decision in the primary debate with State College, on the same subject Friday night in Lexington, and will contest with the winners of the debate in this city.

The intercollegiate oratorical contest will be held in Lexington Friday night. N. L. Shropshire, of Austerlitz, this county, will represent Central University in this contest.

High School Lecture Course.

PROF. E. W. WEAVER has arranged the following course of lectures for the Paris High School, each lecture to begin at three in the afternoon of the date given:

April 14th, "Little Mischief Makers," Dr. W. C. Ussery.

April 21st, "Our Diplomatic Service," Hon. Claude M. Thomas.

April 28th, "Our First Obligations," Rev. F. J. Cheek.

May 5th, "Banks and Bankers," P. I. McCarthy, member Board of Education.

May 12th, "Our Best Friend and Our Worst Enemy," Dr. H. H. Roberts.

May 19th, "The Business Side of The School," W. T. Talbott, President Board of Education.

May 25th, "Uncle Sam's Postal Business," Postmaster J. L. Bosley.

The public is invited to attend the lectures.

Returned to Paris.

ELD. TAYLOR SHARRARD and wife, who have been living in Lexington, have moved to this city, and will live in Eld. Sharrard's residence on South Main street.

W. H. Jobson and family will move to this city to-day from Mt. Sterling, where they have been living for several years.

The many friends of these excellent families will be glad to have them located in Paris again.

Mr. and Mrs. Speed Hibler and Mrs. Teresa Hibler, who have been occupying Eld. Sharrard's residence, have moved to the residence on High street lately vacated by Alva Crawford, who has moved to the home on same street vacated by Isaac Price.

Two Spectacle Swindlers.

Two swindlers—a man and a woman—made a thorough canvass of Paris last Friday and Saturday trying to work the gold spectacle racket. The woman said she came to Paris to visit her aunt but found that she had moved away. She wanted to sell the spectacles, which she said had been her mother's to get money to pay her way home. She also wanted to borrow money on a ring which she was wearing. The man offered the spectacles for ten dollars and then offered them for a dollar, throwing in a hard luck story.

Court Day Report.

A good-sized crowd attended April court in this city yesterday. There were about three hundred cattle on the market but the sales were slow. Simon Weil sold twenty 800-lb. cattle to Hal Woodford at five cents per pound. McIntyre & McClinton bought four cattle privately at four and one-half cents. There were a number of horses and mules on the square and plug horses were high.

B. Y. P. U. Will Meet Here.

THE B. Y. P. U. district meeting will take place at the Baptist Church Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11th and 12th. There will be four sessions in all—Tuesday night, Wednesday morning Wednesday afternoon and Wednesday night.

Dr Prestridge, of Louisville, Drs. Cody and Crompton, of Georgetown, Rev. Mr. Adams, of Frankfort and other prominent speakers will deliver addresses. The program will be published later. Everybody is invited to attend.

A Wall From Maysville.

THE Maysville Ledger, which has been urging the Maysville authorities to improve the streets of the capital of Mason, says: "Even slow and sleepy Paris, where conservatism and mud roads have gone hand in hand for more than a hundred years, is making a substantial effort toward better streets. While here stands old Maysville, seemingly content with her ten-thousand-dollar-a-year slush ponds."

Wanted In Covington.

OFFICER MCCOY, of Covington, came to this city Friday to arrest Andy Myers, who is wanted in that city to answer a delicate charge. Officer McCoy drove to Carlisle, and thence to Blue Licks, where he found Myers and arrested him. Myers is well known in this city.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

—Miss Annie May is visiting friends in Lexington.

—W. E. Simms left Sunday for a trip to Chicago.

—Ed. Hutchcraft left yesterday for a business trip to Macon, Ga.

—Judge Frank Bullock, of Lexington, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. Harry Stout was dangerously ill Sunday night, but was better yesterday.

—Bishop Burton will be given a reception in Covington next Monday night.

—Mrs. H. C. Howard has returned home from a short visit to friends in Frankfort.

—Prof. F. P. Walker, of Sharpsburg Female College, came home Friday to spend Easter.

—Col. Brent Arnold, of Covington, was the guest of Mr. G. B. Alexander Friday night.

—Mrs. Corne Watson has been very ill for several days. She is being waited on by a trained nurse.

—Miss Katherine Parsons, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Kate Alexander, on Pleasant street.

—Miss Mary Wilson, who has been visiting her cousin Miss Nannie Wilson, returned Saturday to Cincinnati.

—Mr. Yancey Freeman, of Lexington, was the guest of Mr. Albert Hinton from Saturday until yesterday.

—Mr. J. S. Buff, of Cynthiana, was in the city yesterday in the interest of his candidacy for Railroad Commissioner.

—Mrs. George Varden, who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Green, in Lexington, has returned home.

—Mrs. George Gregg will arrive this week from Crawfordsville, Ind., to visit her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Jameson, on Pleasant street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barnett are now keeping house on the Artery farm on the Lexington pike, recently purchased by Mr. Barnett.

—Col. James Allen, editor of that excellent paper, the Cynthiana Democrat, was in the city yesterday, and was a caller at THE News office.

—Miss Van Greenleaf, of Richmond, Miss Sue Douglass, of Winchester, and Miss Louise Kaufman, of Lancaster, are guests of Lizzette Dickson, on Third street.

—The Sunday Courier-Journal published a half-tone picture of beautiful Miss Louise Wheat, of Louisville, who is well known in this city. Miss Wheat is one of the most popular debutantes of the season.

—Messrs. John Miller Stephens and Robert Hiiton, members of the graduating class of Georgetown College, came over Friday to attend the Georgetown-Central University debate, and to make a short visit at home.

—Mr. Kirtly Jameson, who has been studying veterinary surgery at a Chicago College, will arrive home this week. He stopped over a few days in Terre Haute and Crawfordsville, Ind., to visit his sisters Mrs. Palmer Graham and Mrs. George Gregg.

—Mr. Oscar L. Mitchell, Division Passenger Agent of the Queen & Crescent, with headquarters at Chattanooga, was in the city yesterday greeting his many old friends. He is the same jolly gentleman as of yore, and was warmly welcomed.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis left Saturday for Louisville to attend the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Van Dyke Cheatham to Mr. Jas. Baker, of Chicago. The marriage will occur at Calvary Episcopal Church at nine o'clock to-morrow night. Miss Davis will be the guest of Mrs. Vincent Stephens, Percheron stallion by Stratford, dam Abyss. Owned by J. W. & E. H. Ferguson, Paris.

—Stephon, Percheron stallion by Stratford, dam Abyss. Owned by J. W. & E. H. Ferguson, Paris.

—Pat Washington, by Washington, dam Minnie Parvin. Owned by W. E. Stillwell, near Paris.

—Harrison Chief, Jr., by Harrison Chief, dam by Pea Vine. Owned by Jas. Harp, Muir.

—FRESH Cows.—Three fresh young cows with young calves for sale. Can be seen in Paris. Address, H. C. Hutchcraft, Paris, Ky.

(31mr.4t)

A choice lot of clover seed
by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight
depot. (tf)

OBITUARY.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Mrs. Sam Sageser died Wednesday at the home of her husband at Loradale. The remains were interred at Georgetown, Friday.

Samuel F. Tobin, an esteemed young man who had relatives in Paris, died several days ago in Louisville. He had been book-keeper of the Bank of Commerce for twelve years. He was a native of Harrison county.

Miss Nora Belle Summons, daughter of Mrs. Chas. Clendenin, died of consumption Saturday morning at eleven o'clock at her home in this city.

The deceased was a lovely young girl just eighteen years old, who was a favorite with every one who knew her. The funeral services were held at the residence yesterday morning at ten o'clock by Eld. J. S. Sweeney. The remains were interred in the Paris cemetery.

Roseberry Rogers, aged 33, only son of N. C. Rogers, of near Paris, died suddenly in this city yesterday morning, of heart failure. The deceased was a grandson of the late Hi Roseberry, and had a host of friends who extend their sympathy to the bereaved family. He is survived by his wife, nee Ida Barton, and one son, Barton Rogers, aged seven years. The burial will take place at two o'clock this afternoon from the residence and the remains will be interred in the Paris cemetery at three o'clock. Services will be conducted at the grave by Elder J. S. Sweeney. The following gentlemen will be the pall-bearers: Louis Rogers, Harry R. Croxton, Ed. B. Hedges, N. H. Bayles, Jr., Jas. E. Kern, E. O. Fretwell, Thos. Fisher and W. E. Board

The best wagon on earth is the Owesboro—for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

BIRTHS.

THE ADVENT OF OUR FUTURE MEN AND WOMEN.

In Lexington Sunday to the wife of Hughes Bronston, a daughter. Mrs. Bronston was formerly Miss Edith Alexander, of this city.

READ the story on page three.

Distillery Deed Filed.

THE deed transferring the Paris Distilling Company's plant to the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company was filed yesterday at the County Clerk's office. The price paid for the plant, exclusive of over thirty thousand barrels of whiskey, was fifty thousand dollars. The deed had a fifty dollar revenue stamp on it.

The Horse Show.

THE annual stallion show was held on the court house square yesterday, but there were not as many horses on exhibition as were shown last year. The following horses were shown:

Wiggins, two-year-old record 219, by Aberdeen, dam by Stamboul. Owned by J. E. Clay, Paris.

Earlton, 2:09 1/2, by Belmont, dam Lady Lylo, by George Wilkes. Owned by J. A. Lytle, Paris.

Electric Bell, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, by The Moor. Owned by Congressman Bailey, of Texas, and shown by J. Miller Ward, of Paris.

Jaybird, by George Wilkes. Owned by Bacon & Brennan, Paris.

Scarlet Wilkes, 2:23, by Red Wilkes, dam by Alcalde. Owned by Bacon Bros., Paris.

Glenwood, by Nutwood, dam by Almont. Owned by J. T. Brown, Clintonville.

Stephon, Percheron stallion by Stratford, dam Abyss. Owned by J. W. & E. H. Ferguson, Paris.

Pat Washington, by Washington, dam Minnie Parvin. Owned by W. E. Stillwell, near Paris.

Harrison Chief, Jr., by Harrison Chief, dam by Pea Vine. Owned by Jas. Harp, Muir.

FRESH Cows.—Three fresh young cows with young calves for sale. Can be seen in Paris. Address, H. C. Hutchcraft, Paris, Ky.

(31mr.4t)

LOST!

TELESCOPE VALISE, at L. & N. depot in ladies' waiting room, or just outside on platform. Finder please leave at THE News office, or J. U. Boardman's stable.

Spick, Span And Slick

In faultless line everyone should attire themselves at Eastertide. When your collar, cuffs or shirt is laundered at the Bourbon Steam Laundry you will be sure that it is unexceptionable in color and finish. You can't beat our laundry work—it is the acme of artistic workmanship and beauty in this handicraft.

FOR NEW

Black Crepons,

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits,

Separate Skirts,

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

MEMORY'S PICTURE.

Ye children of the mountains, sing of your
energy peaks,
Your valley's forest-girdled, your cliffs
where Echo speaks;
And ye, who by the prairies your childish
joys have seen.
Sing of your waving grasses, your rolling
miles of green.
But, when my memory wanders down to
ward the dear old home,
I hear, amid my dreaming, the seething of
the foam.
The wet wind through the pine-trees, the
gurgling splash and roar.
The solemn surge and thunder of the surf
along the shore.
I see, upon the sand-dunes, the beach-grass
sway and swing.
I see the soaring seagulls skim by on
graceful wing.
I see the silver breakers tossed high on
shoal and bar,
And hear the bell-booy tolling his lonely
note afar.
The green tide-meadows bring me their
salty, sweet perfume,
I hear, through miles of dimness, the
watchful foghorn boom;
Once more, against the blackness of
Night's great roof-tree high,
The wild geese chant their marches
athwart the arching sky.
The dear old cape: I love it! I love its hills
of sand.
The sea-winds singing o'er it, the seaweed
on its strand.
The broad, blue ocean round it, the bright,
blue sky 'o'erhead.
The fisher-boats, the dripping nets, the
white sails filled and spread.
For each heart has its picture, and each
its own home song.
The sights and sounds that move it when
childhood's memories throng.
And when, in fancy's dreamland, a boy I
live once more.
I hear the mighty music of the surf along
the shore.
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

Spider

THEY were on their way up the Mississippi river—the mother, Fannie and the twins. I throw in the younger children in a bunch, as it were, because it takes too long to say Sue and Lou. They were spoken of as twins by everyone, and everyone knew them.

Fannie was not a marrying girl, and she used to say that no one but herself realized how much in the way of relief she owed to those blessed twins. The suitors also were wont to baffle the twins, but in a somewhat different spirit.

One of these suitors was on the boat that day, and he and Fannie, "cribbed and confined," as it were, in one corner of a deserted quarter of the deck; the twins were out of range for once, and he thought he was making good headway.

But really in her heart Fannie was despising him for a fop; his immaculate clothes came first, she thought; his viands next, probably; and, lastly, with what little was left of him, his character.

That particular day he walked up his avenue of approach, undisturbed by bark of dog or remark of twin. He was nearer the delectable mountains than ever before, he realized, and his heart thumped madly against his irreproachable waistcoat as he opened his mouth to ask the decisive question.

Just at that moment a shrill scream pierced the sultry July air. Then a brawling and scurrying of feet was heard. Instantly a ray of knowledge flashed its way into Fannie's brain. "One of the twins is overboard!" she said to herself, as she sped down the rear stairs and along the lower deck.

Just as she reached the bow of the boat she saw a little skirt drawn in by the suction of the water between the barge (on which most of the excursionists were embarked) and the boat that drew it. Another moment and the same little skirt, and a child's face half hidden in her long, wet hair, was borne by the swift waters out and down the river.

Some one clung to the mother, who wanted to leap after her child. Little Sue was wailing, and Fannie wringing her hands and thinking how this would never have happened had she not been engaged by that hateful dude.

From the pilot house two men leaned and watched the child—the pilot and a sort of long-legged "Handy Andy," known on board as "Spider."

"Why don't you save her, Spider?" said the pilot. "Jump in man! What's the use of your swimming prizes if you can't save a kid now and then?"

It hadn't occurred to Spider before, but at the word of command he leaped from the pilot house, down into the water and struck out after the dark spot that was quite distant now.

The man was well along on his way, when the crowd of passengers, who were straining their eyes down the river, saw the dark something on the surface of the water sink.

The mother uttered a cry and was borne, full fainting, into the nearest cabin. Fannie's face was white and strained, but she said not a word. The dude stood near her, as silent and almost as white as she.

The speck—it had become a speck—rose again, but Spider was still at a distance. He was nearer now, but it had sunk once more. Again it rose—if only he could get there in time! But what seemed to the watchers a waste of waters separated him from that little floating frock.

The captain had his field glass out now, and he silently passed it around. Spider was nearing the child, but before he could reach her she sank for the last time. Down he went, and I think that hardly a breath was drawn until he rose—without her!

"Oh, God!" wailed Fannie. The dude put his arm around her or she would have fallen.

Spider was swimming for the nearest point on shore.

With one accord the passengers—all but the few who staid with the mother—ruled from the boat which was moored just thence. Down the bank of the river they ran, till they stood opposite the struggling swimmer.

He was having a hard fight to get ashore; evidently he was badly spent. They could understand then why he gave up his search. He was obliged to get to shore or to abandon himself as well as the child.

The passengers had felt angry with him—especially those who had done least—for turning back alone, but when they realized his condition they became anxious lest the swift current should claim him, too.

Slowly he worked his way along until he neared the shore, then a strong hand laid hold of him, for the dude had waded out up to his neck and was bringing the exhausted swimmer in.

Two or three other men laid hold when he got to shore and helped drag him out of the water—he was powerless to help himself.

"What a pity he had to turn back," said one.

"He couldn't help it," said another; "the poor chap's half dead himself!"

"Great heavens!" shouted a stout man. "he's got her!"

Sure enough, there, held betwixt his hands with a deathlike grip, was a little figure shrunken in wet calico and long wet hair.

There was nothing equal to the enduring quality of those twins; you couldn't kill one of them. That day, even before Spider came to himself, Lou was on her feet again, walked to the boat, escorted by an immense huldoguard of rejoicing people.

The next thing on the programme was to reward Spider. As he wouldn't touch a cent of money, that was a difficult matter. After some inquiry Mrs. Trencher learned that, although of good family and well educated, Spider was by nature and habit a wanderer. She and her family were about to go out to Colorado for a trip, and in lieu of anything better offered the man the chance of going with them.

Somewhat to her surprise, he joyfully accepted, and ere long they and he were under way. On their return from the mountains he petitioned to come with them, promising to cook or do anything else that was useful, and all for a small wage, if only they would keep him with them.

"Why, Spider," said Mrs. Trencher, "a young man like you—born and educated."



SHE SANK FOR THE LAST TIME.

cated for something better, ought not to fill such a position."

"If I didn't I'd be in a worse one—it's me to go down, not up. I've led a straighter life with you folks than I ever knew before."

The upshot of it was that for ten years Spider was one of the family—an invaluable member, too—cook, housekeeper, laundress, caterer, secretary, nurse—everything!

He had plenty to do just now, for a family wedding was on foot. She was still scraggy, but Lou had blossomed into a lovely, rounded-out, soft-tinted girl—and some one had discovered this (as men will) and made love back to her, and she had made love back, They were to be married to-night, and Spider was getting ready for it all.

Fannie was helping on every side. She was Mrs. Dude now, and was remarkably fastidious about her dress, as became one of that name.

The wedding was a simple home affair. The family wanted Spider to come in and sit with them, but he refused—he acted strangely that day, anyhow, but no doubt he was tired.

It was all over, and the fresh-faced girl was looking up into the eyes of her husband with the love-light which links this world to Heaven.

All were chatting and laughing and congratulating the young couple—all but a man who stood in the shadow of the doorway, looking from his grimy hands to the smooth, fair exterior of the happy lover.

Nobody noticed him—there was too much going on—and he stood there, the tears chasing each other down his face, and every now and then a great sob convulsing his strong chest.

When at last the family remembered and ran out to find him and fetch him in he was gone.

They tell about him to-day—how faithful he was; how constant in his care of Lou; how watchful and devoted; and they wonder where he is, and why he left them.—Credited to Exchange in Chicago Tribune.

Devilled Eggs.

An old Yorkshire farmer died. The funeral being over, the widow decided to have a tombstone that should do credit both to the deceased and herself. To the local stonemason she explained her wishes: "I don't want nothing out of th' way, but handsome and simple. Like this: William Wilson. Died October 4, 1896, Aged 85. 'Tis the good die young."—Chicago Tribune.

Not an Appropriate Epitaph.

HINTS FOR THE TOILET.

Some Valuable Suggestions for the Care of the Hands and the Hair.

Women with pretty hands usually take better care of them than those that are not so blessed. However, most any woman can escape having attention drawn to the fact that her hands are not especially beautiful by taking care of them and making them as presentable as possible. In the first place, in order to make them limber—a word you know, that is the first cousin to grace—the fingers should be exercised every day by doubling them up to a fist, then opening them, and stretching them out as far as possible. Repeat this movement one hundred times—counting three each time the fingers change position.

At night the hands should be soaked in very warm soap suds, made from pure castile or olive oil soap. After this they should be carefully dried, using almond meal or oatmeal to render them velvety. Then they should be rubbed very thoroughly with lanoline. This can be bought in bulk at the drug stores in whatever quantity is desired; or it can be bought in preparation—which is a better way to use it. Lanoline is pronounced by physicians to be a pure and excellent skin food. After this is rubbed in the hands should be inserted in a loose pair of kid gloves over night. In the morning wash carefully and dry with almond meal. Of course it is not necessary to rub in the lanoline every night of one's life. After the hands are once put in condition, it is not difficult to keep them so.

The skin about the nails should be pressed well back, using a dull instrument that will not cut nor irritate it. The crescent at the bottom of the nail gauges the distance at which the skin should be pressed back, as this should be in sight.

A good recipe for making rough or hard hands soft, and also for whitening them, is to take one cake of tallow three inches square, one cake of beeswax one inch square and a piece of camphor the size of a hickory nut. Melt and mix. When cool rub on the hands, using plenty of it, draw on a pair of gloves for the night. This is also excellent for chapped hands.

The difficulty usually lies not so much in the fact that she cannot help herself, but that she neglects to do so. This is a deplorable mistake, as nothing adds so much to a woman's beauty as a lovely coiffure; in fact some women almost gain a reputation for being beautiful solely because of it.

In the first place great care should be taken in the shampoo—that no injurious ingredients are used, and also that the hair is dried in the sun, fanned dry, or at least by a process that does not scorch it. Drying quickly by great heat is ruinous. Then, too, it must be remembered that a shampoo mixture that is excellent for a blonde may be very bad for a brunette. For instance ordinary washing soda dissolved in the water is good for very light hair. It does not take the life out of it as does peroxide of hydrogen—it bleaches it just slightly. It costs but a few cents a pound, and if not used too strong is not injurious. However, it can easily be seen that this would not do at all for a brunette, as it would fade the hair. If the hair is split at the ends it should be cut off an inch or two, as the splitting shows that the roots are not able to nourish its full length.

Brushing the hair is excellent for it, and essential for its life and gloss. If it is inclined to drop out, make a solution of one pint of aleohol, one-half-pint rain water and 25 cents' worth of quinine. Apply every night. This is long tried and excellent remedy.

Where baldness makes its appearance take one quart of pure water and let it come to a boil. Remove from the fire and add five cents' worth of glycerin and five cents' worth of spirits of camphor. Bottle for use. Rub well into the scalp before retiring. This is excellent for baldness and to prevent hair from falling out.—Detroit Free Press.

Home-Made Fairy Lamps.

The effect of the jeweled fairy lamp, which is so admired in cozy corners, may very easily be obtained by an adjustable globe covering. This requires a ball-shaped globe, and the best color is white for a background. The jewels are set in a net very much like the beaded nets for the hair. The meshes of the net are about an inch in diameter, however, and the jewels are of cut glass like those set in the metal fairy lamps. This net easily adjusts itself to any shape of globe, so that it appears to be a part of the globe itself.

The cord of which it is made is either white or silver or gold covered, the latter being much richer, especially when stretched over a red or green globe. The best imitation of the fairy lamp fixture is made with an electric drop light, as it hangs from the ceiling like the oriental lanterns which are considered indispensable to all cozy corners.

BAKED BEANS TRAIN.

An Express That Carries Tons of This Food to Exiled Bostonians.

Your true Bostonian who is forced to exist in New York has little to comfort him in his exile, says the Chicago Chronicle.

There is only one solace to his cup of bitterness, and that is his Sunday morning breakfast. And as he sits down complacently to this one meal of all the week which reminds him of home he offers up a fervent prayer of thanksgiving for two mercies. One is that he is still a Bostonian, and the other is for the baked beans train.

The baked beans train comes rolling into the Grand Central depot in New York every Sunday morning at about six o'clock. It comes in every other morning, to be sure, but only on Sunday does it possess any special significance. There is always an express car attached, but on week days it is filled with a miscellaneous cargo.

Not so on Sunday mornings. Then there is a penetrating aroma, which comes from stacks and stacks of freshly baked beans in pots. They are consigned to an enterprising purveyor in New York, who covers a regular route with a number of delivery wagons. Within two hours after the train comes in the contents of the express car have been distributed.

The Saturday night run out of Boston is known among the train hands as the baked beans run.

THE NEW METHOD OF BLOOD PURIFYING.

What the New Discovery in Medical Science Has Accomplished.

The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your Blood is Out of Order.

THE EMINENT SPECIALIST'S FREE OFFER TO ALL READERS OF THIS PAPER.

For a great many years it has been the custom for sick people to say: "My blood is out of order. It needs purifying. I feel all used up. My skin needs clearing. My brain feels tired."

They are right, but do they act right?

They generally go and get a laxative (bowel cleaner) to purify their blood.

Does their blood run through their bowels?

Science has to-day furnished proofs that all the purifying that your blood needs, in fact, all that can be done, must be done by your kidneys.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys every three minutes.

The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities of the blood—that is their work.

Purifying your blood is not a question of taking a laxative or physic.

Does your blood run through your kidneys?

What the bowel-cleaner does is to throw out the poisons confined in your bowels ready for absorption into your blood, but the poisons which are already in your blood, causing your present sickness it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood except by means of your kidneys.

That is why bowel-cleaners fail to do their work—they fail to help the kidneys.

When you are sick, then, no matter what you think the name of your disease is, the first thing you should do is to afford aid to your kidneys by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney Remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle

aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and specialist, has attained a far-famed reputation through the discovery and marvelous success of Swamp-Root in purifying the blood, and thereby curing chronic and dangerous diseases, caused by sick kidneys, of which some of the symptoms are given below:

Pain or dull ache in the back or head, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, irregular heart, sleeplessness, salivary complexion, pimples, blotches, skin troubles, droopy, irritability, loss of ambition, obliged to pass water often during the day, and to get up many times at night, and all forms of kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent or one dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The great discovery Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail post-paid. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention this paper when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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**Rapid Progress.**

Miss Vera de Muir—Well, here we are in the conservatory, and I believe that rosebush has scratch my cheek. Will you please look and see? * * * O, how dare you!

Mr. Fairleigh Trapt (deeply penitent)—Forgive me, Miss Vera. I couldn't help it. * * * Let me see, darling, if there isn't a scratch on the other cheek.—Chicago Tribune.

The Moth and the Flame.
He called her, once, the light of his existence, But a change in their affairs has come about; Unto his suit she entered no resistance And so the court could only "blow her out."—Chicago Daily News.

COLD SYMPATHY.

Friend—Hullo, old man! What's the matter?

Gilded Youth—Just proposed to a girl—been refused. Think I shall blow my brains out.

Friend—Congratulate you, old chap. Gilded Youth—What do you mean? Friend—Didn't know you had any.—Punch.

Too Much at Home.
There are no friends like the old friends; We know their ways, alack; They walk in, take our brand new books And never bring them back.—Chicago Record.

One Surprise Too Many.
Jack—if I had known that you were going to drop in so unexpectedly, we should have had a more elaborate dinner.

Fried (wrestling with a tough piece of steak)—Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure to let you know.—Tit-Bits.

His Idea of the Artistic.
I understand that your friend is fitting up his room in strictly artistic manner."

"I guess it must be so," replied the heavy young man. "Every time I sit on a piece of furniture it goes to pieces."—Washington Star.

A Pleasant Day.
"When I get a good breakfast I feel well started for the day."

"Yes?"
"Then if I have a nice luncheon downtown and a good dinner at night I go to bed cheerfully."—Chicago Daily News.

May Be So.
Tommy—Paw, what does the paper mean by calling Mr. Bugghaus an eight by-ten politician?

Mr. Figg—I presume it means he is not exactly square.—Indianapolis Journal.

Both Sides.
We think him blind and stubborn, too. Who cannot see things as we do? While, maybe, the "pig-headed cuss" thinks just the selfsame thing of us.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

JUDGED BY SAME STANDARD.

"Confidence is the only thing necessary for the perfect enjoyment of love." "Same way with hash and sausages."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Reflection.
When outraged Justice lifts her sword Those wrongs may all be righted, We find we're oft indicted by The letters we've indited.—Brooklyn Life.

How She Sung.
She (scornfully)—I believe he only married her for her money.
He (decidedly)—Well, he has certainly earned it.—Town Topics.

All Fair in Love.

Miss Beau—I wonder if Mr. Nicello is going to the reception?

Mr. Sharpfello (a rival of Mr. Nicello)—Um—let me see—it's a full dress affair, isn't it?

"Of course."

"Yes, of course. How stupid of me! If he goes he'll need his dress suit?"

"Presumably."

"Then, Miss Beau, I feel sure you will meet him there. I saw him come out of a pawnbroker's this morning with a bundle under his arm."—N. Y. Weekly.

Wrongly Adjudicated.

"She is so lively and volatile!" said one of her admirers.

"I positively must dissent," said one who no longer admired, having become passe, as it were. "Anything volatile quickly dries up."—Indianapolis Journal.

Quickly Traced.

Mr. Blinkers—Who is that at the door?

Mrs. Blinkers—I don't know. He is dressed very well, but he smells—oh, horridly!

Mr. Blinkers—Probably been riding in a smoking car.—N. Y. Weekly.

Not Neighborly.

"I notice a coolness between you and Mrs. Nixdore. What is the trouble?"

"She sent her little boy over yesterday for a stepladder we borrowed of her two years ago. The artful woman let it stay here all that time so she could send it for some day and make me cheap."—Chicago Tribune.

Educational Item.

Near-Sighted Old Gentleman—Car you tell me what inscription is on that board over there?

Irish Rustic—Sure, O'm in the same boat, sorr! It was mighty little schoolin'! Oi had when Oi was a bhoys meself, sorr!—Tit-Bits.

His Guess.

"If I were a man," she fiercely cried, "Do you know what I would do?"

"You'd stop sometimes," the wretch replied. "And thus let me explain my side. With at least a word or two."—Chicago Daily News.

WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.

Are you going to stop that howling?—N. Y. Evening Journal.

A Prescription.

For that pessimistic feeling. When its symptoms first arise, Take a week of careful diet And a little exercise.—Brooklyn Life.

Overexertion.

Kind Lady—How did you become so lame?

Tramp—Overexertion, mum. Lady—Indeed! In what way?

Tramp—Movin' on every tine a perliceman tolle me.—N. Y. Weekly.

Made Her Suspicious.
Alice—What makes you think Mr. Perkins means business?

Bertha—He just asked me why I didn't attend cooking school.—Criterion.

Placing the Responsibility.
"I don't see why you aren't a good little girl," said her mother.

"Oh, now, don't blame me," she replied. "I'm just as good as God made me."—Chicago Post.

The Cause of It.
"I noticed a decided coolness between you and Blanche last night."

"Yes; she sat on one side of her cousin from Boston and I on the other."—Chicago Daily News.

One Too Many.

"My wife owns two hats, and so we are always late to the theater."

"Why is that?"

"She can't decide which to wear."—Chicago Record.

Generally Is.

The Pill Peddler—Ah! I'll soon put you on the road to recovery!

The Patient—And I'll bet it'll be the "high" road, too!—Puck.

Worthy of the Reward.

She (scornfully)—I believe he only married her for her money.

He (decidedly)—Well, he has certainly earned it.—Town Topics.

Kipling's Good Luck.

The first story that Kipling writes after his illness will bring a fabulous price. It will be sought as eagerly by progressive publishers as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is by all who suffer from stomach ills of any nature. No matter whether it be indigestion, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, stubborn liver or overworked kidneys, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure it. It is an unequalled spring medicine, curing and preventing malaria, fever and ague, and all ills resulting from a run-down system.

A Test.

The woman did not believe in the occult. "Now, I propose to test this clairvoyant," she was saying. "I shall send her a lock of my hair, as she directs, with some question which nobody but myself can possibly answer. Let me see, what can I ask her?"

The man laughed hoarsely.

"Ask her what is the real color of the hair!" he urged.—Detroit Journal.

Hoy's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Proprietary, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous tissues of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Comfort for the Recipient.

Emma—Papa, if green means forsaken, does the giving of an emerald to a young lady mean that the giver has forsaken her?

Her Papa—No, dear. It means that he has forsaken the emerald.—Jewelers' Weekly.

On That Delicious Coffee.

Cuts but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of above packages or send 30c and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [.]

Judicious Flattery.

The Chinese call their dowager empress the most beautiful woman in the world. They know better than not to.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures clubfeet, hæmorrhoids, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and toe-worms. All druggists and shoe-stores sell it. 25 cents.

A Good Sign.

When the queen regent completed the ratification of the treaty it was a good sign for Spain.—Cleveland Leader.

The Best Prescription for CHILLS.

CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure or no price. 50c.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Book is Never Quite Satisfactory to a Woman unless its Conclusion Leaves the Heroine in the Hero's Arms.

She—"You know it is a woman's privilege to change her mind." He—"I know it is; but when a man changes his he has to pay damages."—Spare Moments.

It's a Good Sign.

When the queen regent completed the ratification of the treaty it was a good sign for Spain.—Cleveland Leader.

LA'S HILL MANSFIELD'S CHILL TONIC.

It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure or no price. 50c.

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It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure or no price. 50c.

Boils and Pimples Give Warning.

AN UNFADING SIGN THAT

NATURE IS APPEALING

FOR HELP.

When Nature is overworned, she has her own way of giving notice that assistance is needed. She does not ask for help until it is impossible to get along without it. Boils and pimples are an indication that the system is accumulating impurities which must be gotten rid of; they are an urgent appeal for assistance preventing that can not easily be ignored.

If neglected to remedy the blemish, time means more than the emergence of painful boils and unsightly pimples. If these impurities are suffered to remain, the system succumbs to any ordinary disease, and is unable to withstand the many elements which are so prevalent during spring.

Man L. George, of the Army Guards, Washington, D. C., says: "I was smitten for a long time with pimples, which were very annoying, as they disfigured my face handsomely. After using many other remedies in vain, I at last promptly and thoroughly cleaned my blood, and now I rejoice in a good complexion, which I never had before."

Capt. W. E. Davis, of the A. G. S.

"Several boils and carbuncles broke out upon me, causing great pain and annoyance. My blood seemed to be in a riotous condition, and nothing I took seemed to do any good. Six bottles of S. S. cured me completely and my blood has been perfectly pure ever since."



R. E. Gossman, Esq., writes:

"Several boils and carbuncles broke out upon me, causing great pain and annoyance. My blood seemed to be in a riotous condition, and nothing I took seemed to do any good. Six bottles of S. S. cured me completely and my blood has been perfectly pure ever since."

S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the best blood remedy, because it is purely vegetable and is the only one that is absolutely free from potash and mercury. It promptly purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system, builds up the general health and strength. It cures Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Tetter, Boils, Fores, etc., by going direct to the cause of the trouble and forcing out all impure blood.

Books free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and 5½ per cent. on real estate mortgage.

ROGERS & MOORE,
(16sep-6mo) PARIS, KY.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law.

All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office and settle.

HENRY SPEARS,
Executor of Y. W. Moran.
(28feb-1mo)

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels of ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap.

R. P. BARNETT.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE!

500,000 of best leading varieties, such as Buck, Haviland, Candy and others. We sell in lots of 50, 100 or 1,000. Price, \$2 per 1,000. For further information, apply to or address,

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Work guaranteed satisfactory. Call promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

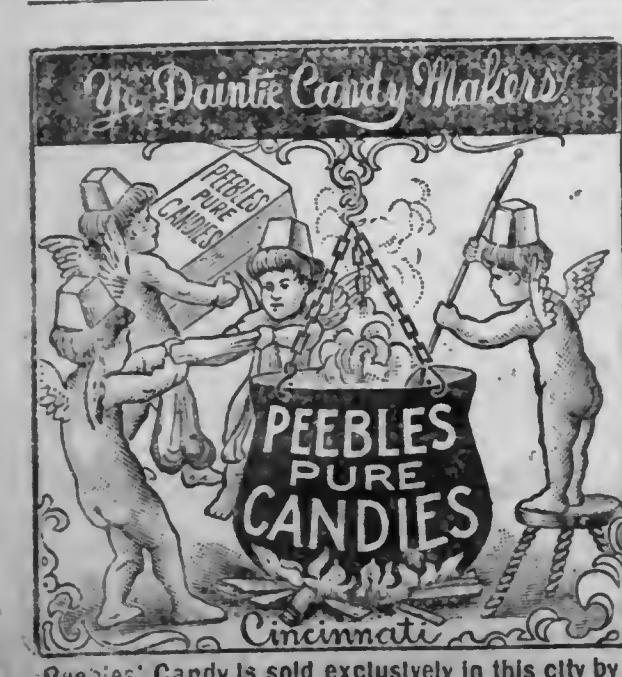
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SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES CONSTIPATION.

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CURES INDIGESTION.

HEMP SEED.

Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRISE,
(Jan-2mo)



ALWAYS Dainty The work of bright, pretty girls, under the direction of skilled men, in surroundings as clean as a parlor, make it positive that Peebles' Candy is always dainty.

ALWAYS PURE Money cannot buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Peebles' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.

ALWAYS FRESH Agents are supplied with Peebles' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.

Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

The Joseph R. Peebles' Sons Co.
JOSEPH S. PEEBLES, Pres't.
Established 1840. Cincinnati, O.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyleburn Fruit Cake—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.

G. S. VARDEN,
JAS. FEE & SON.

Do not sneeze and cough your head off when a few doses of Dr. Sawyer's Wild Cherry and Tar will cure your cold and cough and prevent any further lung or bronchial complication. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

HOME-GROWN and imported clover seed, for sale by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

To My Patrons.

I have moyed my gallery fixtures to my residence on Henderson street but I am prepared to make pictures from old negatives, or make large pictures, and finish kodak work. Orders can be left at Varden's drug store or at my residence.

L. GLENNAN.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. HAGGARD & REED.

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—owner rates and absolutely safe insurance. O. W. MILLER, Agent, PARIS KY.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James', corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

Luxuries For Men.

A CLEAN, quick and easy shave is a luxury which all men appreciate, and a luxury which all men get who patronize C. Oxford Bros' shop, next door to the Bourbon Bank. Excellent bath service in connection with the shop. New patrons are always welcome. (tf)

Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine never fails, and we do not see how it can, fail to cure kidney disorders. It gives nature the aid needed, and nature thus aided never fails. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Don't scratch your life away, but use Dr. Sawyer's Witch Hazel and Arnica salve for eczema, piles, hives burns and cuts. It soothes, relieves pain and positively cures. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff—\$2—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards. (tf) PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

Big Sale

OF beautiful new Easter flowers, every variety, color and kind. A second invoice giving us too many for present use. Your choice of five hundred bunches for 49c. Come to our new Millinery and Art rooms. Cash sale and for this week only. (tf) MRS. NANNIE BROWN.

Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake pills give purity of blood and vigor of thought by perfectly regulating the bowels and cure biliousness, inactive liver and constipation. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

TRY our Minute Tapiocas, prepared in sixty seconds. F. B. McDermott.

The Fine Harness and Coach Stallion, Harrison Chief,

will make the season at my stable one mile west of Shawhan station, on Cynthiana turnpike, at the low price of \$3 To Insure a Living Colt. Money due when colt comes or mare parted with. A lien retained on colt until season money is paid.

Harrison Chief is a beautiful bay, with very heavy mane and tail, 16½ hands high, fine style and action, is 10 years old. He was sired by Harrison Chief 3841 (standard), son of Clark Chief, by Mambrino Chief, the sire of Lady Thorn 2:18. Harrison Chief's 1st dam Lute, (standard) by Joe Downing, the sire of Dick Jameson 2:26, Abe Downing 2:29½, and is the grand sire of Bonner's Edwin Forest 2:18.

Harrison Chief's 1st dam by Howard's Abdallah, he by Alexander's Abdallah, the sire of Goldsmith Maid 2:14; Alexander's Abdallah is by the world renowned Rydick's Hambletonian, 2d dam by Expert; he by Tom Hal 3d dam by Sir Alfred, he by Redmond's Valentine, he by Imp. Valentine.

This horse has already produced some very fine colts.

I have also a good mule Jack which will make the season at \$5 to insure a living colt.

LADES with small feet are reaping a harvest at Davy, Thomson & Isgrig's special shore sale—the finest hand-made shoes at cheap-shoe prices. (tf)



TOGGERY HINTS.

Spring And Summer

Season of 1899.

FIRST. Consider

The magnitude of the offerings.
The novelty of the style.
The astonishing variety.
The matchless price.

SECOND. Compare the Garments made by this house with Any Merchant Tailor.

THIRD. You will be impressed with the dignity of cut and shape of fashion seen only in the garments made by us.

OF course you will want something to wear; want it made right and at proper price.

A SUIT that would not deign to notice \$25 last Fall will smile sweetly on \$20 this season.

Expert measuring by a representative from the Company.

The Globe Tailoring Co.,

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THE full Sample Line (and it's a beauty) supplemented with a Superb Assortment of "Goods in the Bolt," will be ON DISPLAY

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